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SUPERBOY

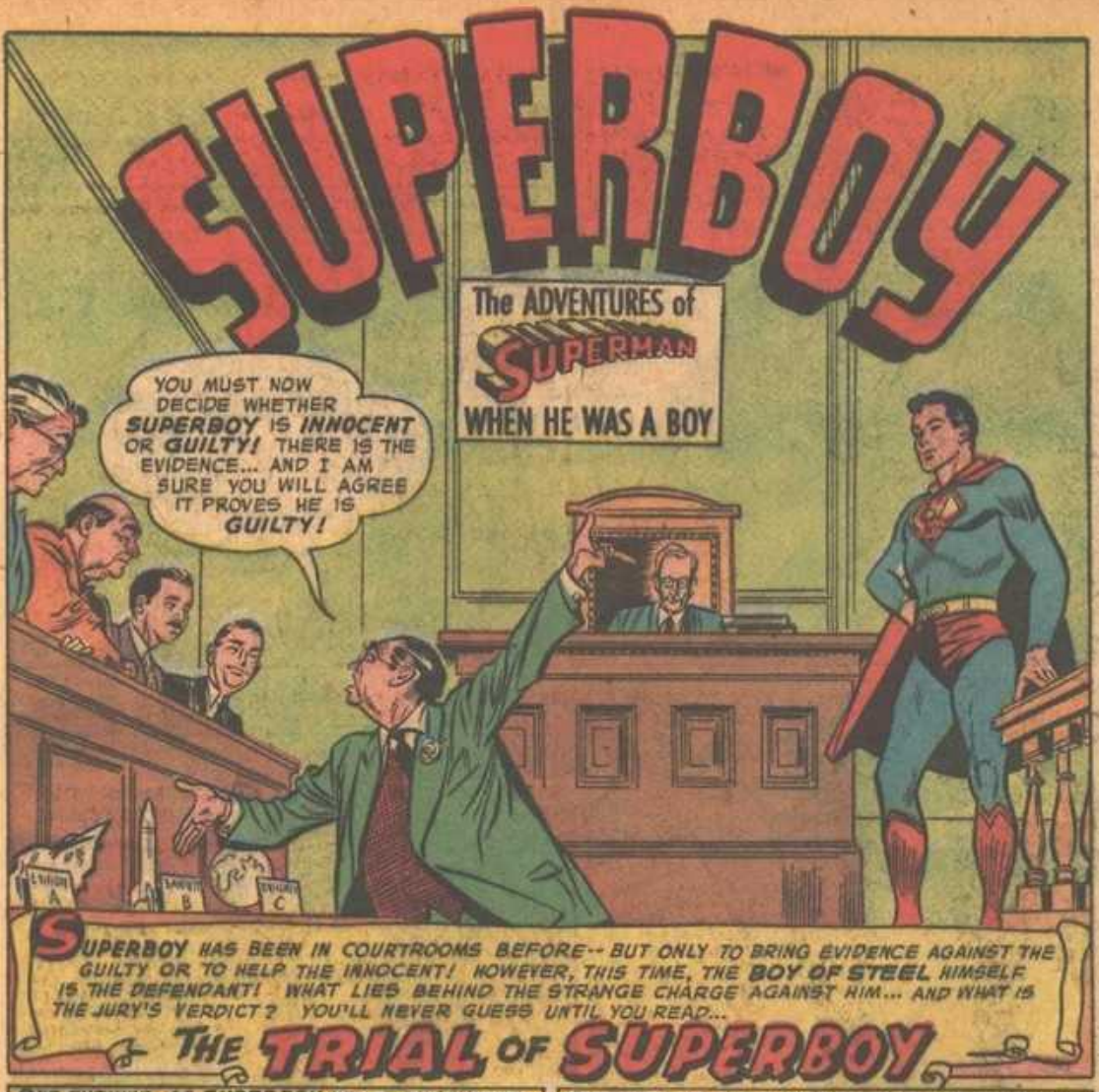
CLARK, SEE HOW MIGHTY *SUPERBOY* IS--HIS HAIR'S SO INDESTRUCTIBLE IT BREAKS MY SCISSORS. AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT *YOU* WERE *SUPERBOY!*

BUT HOW CAN THAT BE--WHEN *I* AM REALLY *SUPERBOY?!*

Featuring "The TWO BOYS of STEEL!"

SMALLVILLE

Also: "The TRIAL of SUPERBOY!" ~ "SUPERBOY in METROPOLIS!"


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
YOU MUST NOW DECIDE WHETHER SUPERBOY IS INNOCENT OR GUILTY! THERE IS THE EVIDENCE... AND I AM SURE YOU WILL AGREE IT PROVES HE IS GUILTY!
SUPERBOY HAS BEEN IN COURTROOMS BEFORE -- BUT ONLY TO BRING EVIDENCE AGAINST THE GUILTY OR TO HELP THE INNOCENT! HOWEVER, THIS TIME, THE BOY OF STEEL HIMSELF IS THE DEFENDANT! WHAT LIES BEHIND THE STRANGE CHARGE AGAINST HIM... AND WHAT IS THE JURY'S VERDICT? YOU'LL NEVER GUESS UNTIL YOU READ...
THE TRIAL OF SUPERBOY

ONE EVENING, AS SUPERBOY HELPS SMALLVILLE CELEBRATE ITS CENTENNIAL WITH SPECIAL FIREWORKS...
IN THIS LUMINOUS SUIT I MADE, I'LL BE A HUMAN SKYROCKET WHEN I TAKE OFF!
NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN FIREWORKS LIKE THIS BEFORE!

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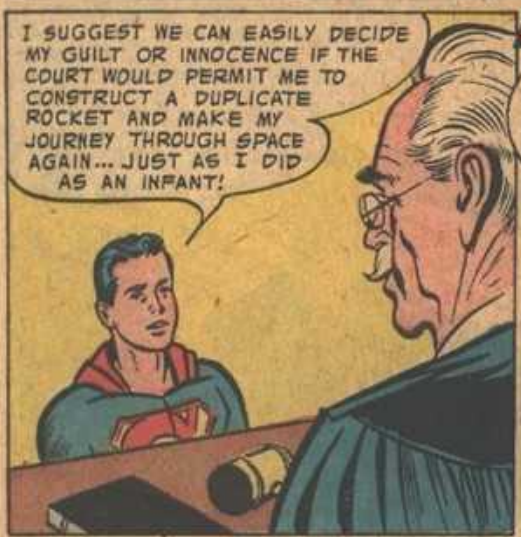
MOMENTS LATER, THE STRANGELY GARBED SUPERBOY DESCENDS...
YOU SURE ARE LUCKY I WAS AROUND HERE TO SAVE YOU!
NOT AT ALL! I PLANNED THIS ACCIDENT, KNOWING YOU WOULD CATCH ME! I WANTED TO GIVE YOU THIS-- IN FRONT OF WITNESSES!
WHAT IS IT?
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, SUPERBOY-- MUCH TO YOUR REGRET!
IT'S A LEGAL SUMMONS! WHAT CRIME ARE YOU ACCUSED OF, SUPERBOY?
IT'S INCREDIBLE! I'D RATHER NOT SAY TILL THE DAY OF TRIAL!
SUPERBOY
Summons
AS SUPERBOY FINISHES HIS EXHIBIT, A PALL OF SUSPENSE SETTLES OVER THE CROWD...
TWO IRON-BEARING ROCKS SMASHED TOGETHER MAKE SUPER-SPARKLERS!
FASCINATING-- BUT WHO CAN ENJOY IT-- WONDERING WHY HE'S SUMMONED TO COURT?
DAYS FOLLOW, AND A RELUCTANT JURY IS SLOWLY CHOSEN...
OF COURSE I ADMIRE SUPERBOY, BUT I'LL JUDGE HIS CASE ON THE BASIS OF THE FACTS!
GOOD. THAT'S THE BEST YOU CAN DO.
AND FINALLY, WITH A TENSE WORLD WAITING, THE DAY OF THE TRIAL BEGINS...
YOU HAVE ASKED TO ACT AS YOUR OWN ATTORNEY, SUPERBOY. REQUEST GRANTED.
FENTON'S LAWYER IS THOMAS ALDRICH-- THE BEST IN THE COUNTRY! WHAT HAVE THEY GOT ON SUPERBOY?

A GRIM SILENCE GRIPS THE COURTROOM, AND LAWYER ALDRICH TURNS TO SUPERBOY...
IS IT NOT TRUE, SUPERBOY, THAT YOU WERE BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON, AND THAT SHORTLY BEFORE IT EXPLODED, YOUR PARENTS SEALED YOU IN A ROCKET AND SENT YOU TO EARTH?
YES, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT.
IS IT NOT TRUE, TOO, THAT THE ROCKET, SPEEDING THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, MUST HAVE BEEN FLAMING HOT WHEN IT NEARED SMALLVILLE -- AS SHOWN IN THIS SKETCH?
HMM... PROBABLY.
GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, WE HAVE CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE THAT SUPERBOY'S ROCKET PASSED DIRECTLY OVER MY CLIENT'S HOUSE, AND THAT A FRAGMENT SET FIRE TO HIS HOME, RUINING IT COMPLETELY!
WH-WHAT?
WE DEMAND $100,000 IN DAMAGES!
JUST A MOMENT! I ARRIVED FROM KRYPTON YEARS AGO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PROVE OVER WHICH HOMES THE ROCKET PASSED BEFORE IT LANDED ON EARTH!
NOT IMPOSSIBLE, SUPERBOY! MAY I PRESENT DR. MILTON RUSH, WORLD-FAMOUS ASTRONOMER! IT TOOK YEARS FOR HIM TO PROVE OUR CASE -- AND THAT'S WHY WE WAITED SO LONG!
A MONUMENT NOW MARKS THE EXACT SITE WHERE SUPERBOY LANDED. IF WE KNEW THE PRECISE SPOT HE LEFT FROM, THE SPEED OF THE ROCKET, AND THE ORBITAL PATH OF KRYPTON, WE COULD DETERMINE HOW CLOSE SUPERBOY CAME TO FENTON'S HOUSE!

WHEN THE ROCKET WAS FIRED, KRYPTON AND EARTH OCCUPIED THE POSITIONS SHOWN ON THE LEFT-HAND SLIDE. THE RIGHT-HAND SLIDE SHOWS THE PATH OF THE ROCKET. THIS MASS OF FIGURES PROVE MY CALCULATIONS!
1
2
KRYPTON
SUN
EARTH
ROCKET'S PATH
A
B
A- SITE OF LANDING
B- FENTON'S HOME

DR. RUSH CLICKS OFF THE PROJECTOR, AND THEN...
AS FINAL EVIDENCE, I PRESENT THIS FRAGMENT DISCOVERED IN THE CHARRED RUINS OF FENTON'S HOME... A METAL UNKNOWN ON EARTH... WHICH MUST BE PART OF THE ROCKET THAT IGNITED THE FIRE!
HMM... MAY I SEE DR. RUSH'S FIGURES?

EAGER EYES WATCH AS SUPERBOY SCANS THE NOTES WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!
THESE ARE SERIOUS CHARGES. IF IT IS TRUE THAT THE ROCKET MY PARENTS SENT ME IN BURNED DOWN MR. FENTON'S HOME, I AGREE THAT I AM RESPONSIBLE. YET-- I AM SURE THERE IS SOME DOUBT!


I SUGGEST WE CAN EASILY DECIDE MY GUILT OR INNOCENCE IF THE COURT WOULD PERMIT ME TO CONSTRUCT A DUPLICATE ROCKET AND MAKE MY JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE AGAIN... JUST AS I DID AS AN INFANT!

EXCITED COMMENT GREETS SUPERBOY'S PROPOSAL, AND AFTER A BRIEF CONFERENCE...
WE AGREE! WE'RE SURE THE DUPLICATE WILL PASS NEAR THE SITE OF FENTON'S BURNED DOWN HOME!
AND I'M SURE I'LL COME NOWHERE NEAR IT!

NEXT DAY, HALF OF SMALLVILLE WATCHES SUPERBOY RECONSTRUCT THE ROCKET THAT BORE HIM TO EARTH...
WE DON'T WANT YOU TO CRASH INTO THIS WHEN YOU LAND, SUPERBOY! WE'RE...ER... SURE YOU'RE RIGHT!
I'LL STAKE MY REPUTATION ON IT!

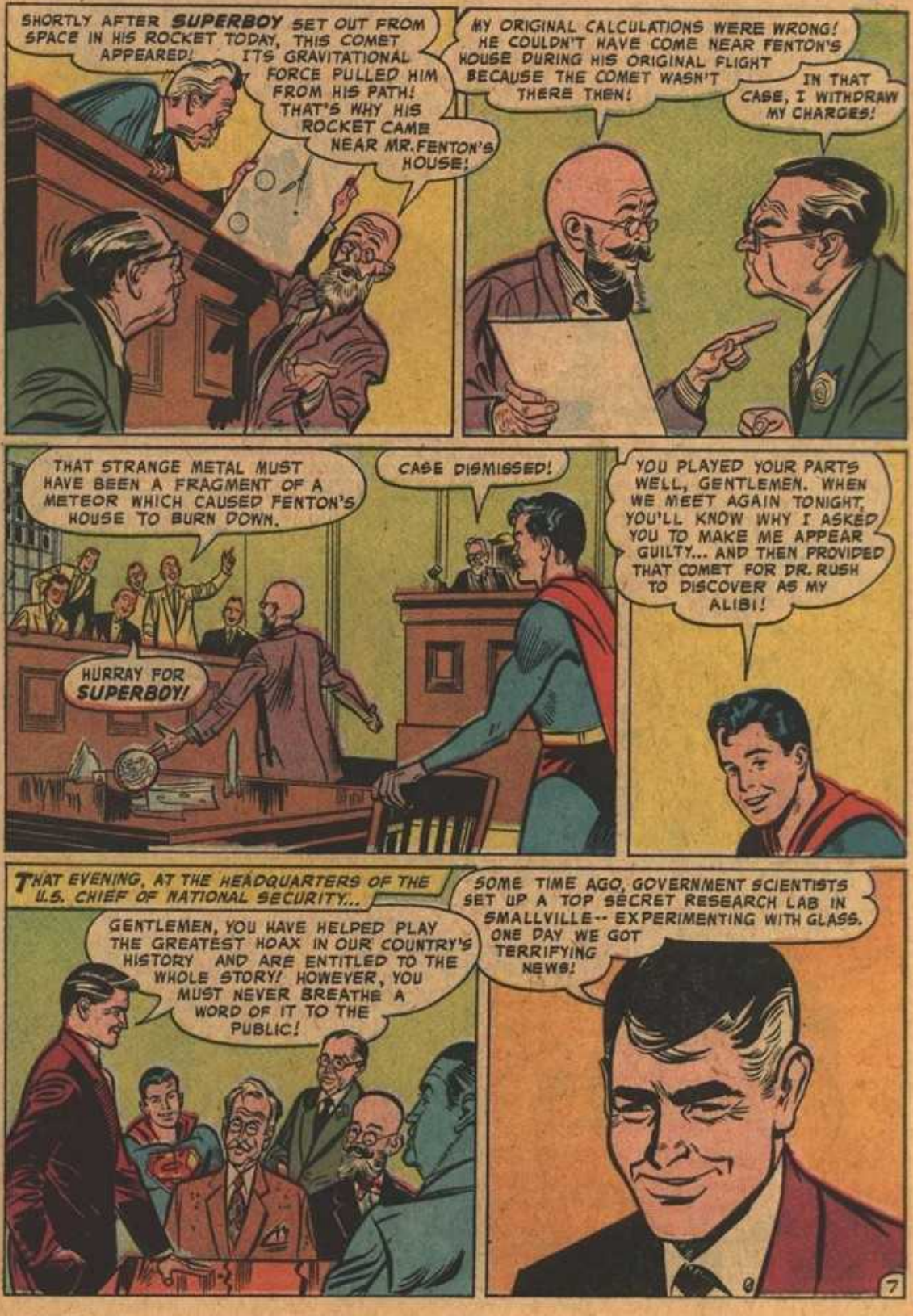
HOWEVER, IN AN OUTLYING SECTION OF SMALLVILLE, OTHERS WATCH AS...
YOU AND YOUR EMPLOYEES WILL ALL HAVE TO LEAVE. WE'RE EVACUATING THE ENTIRE AREA JUST IN CASE SUPERBOY MADE A MISTAKE IN HIS CALCULATIONS. FENTON'S HOUSE WAS NEAR HERE!
SMALLVILLE GLASS WORKS

THAT EVENING, SUPERBOY REVERSES AN HISTORIC FLIGHT...
THERE HE GOES -- CARRYING A ROCKET TO THE SITE OF ANCIENT KRYPTON -- JUST AS ONE BORE HIM FROM THERE, YEARS AGO!
GOOD LUCK, SUPERBOY! WE BELIEVE IN YOU!

SOON, DEEP IN SPACE, THE BOY OF STEEL SADLY RECALLS A SHATTERED PAST...
NOTHING BUT EMPTINESS ALL AROUND... AND YET... IN THIS VERY SPOT, THE PLANET KRYPTON ONCE REVOLVED... WITH MY REAL PARENTS AND THEIR WONDERFUL CIVILIZATION. ALL COMPLETELY DESTROYED!

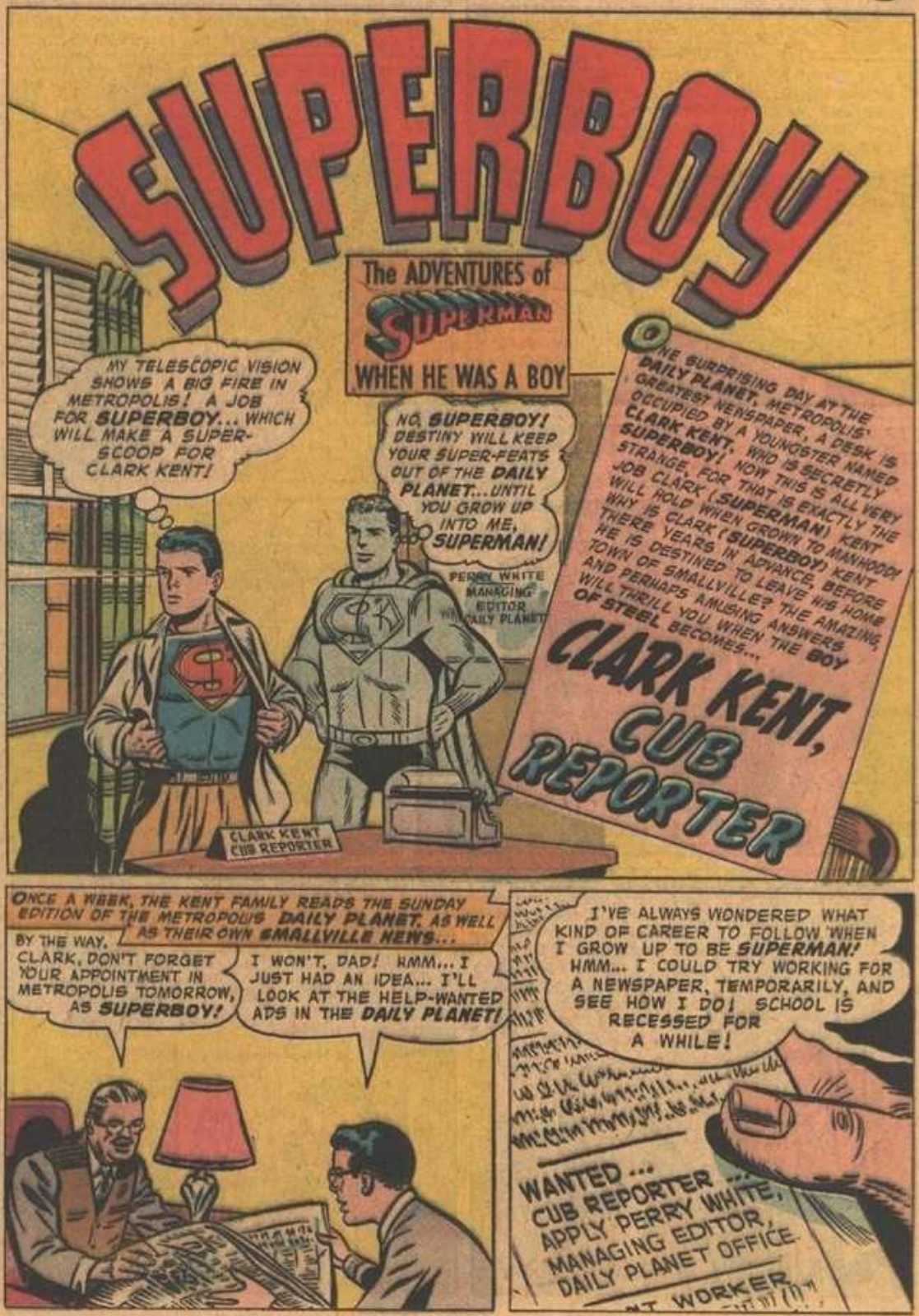
A LITTLE LATER, ON EARTH, TENSE EYES STRAIN UPWARD, AS...
THERE HE COMES! I CAN SEE THE ROCKET GROWING LARGER NOW!
SUPERBOY MUST BE RIGHT! HE'S NEVER BEEN MISTAKEN BEFORE! IT WON'T COME ANYWHERE NEAR FENTON'S HOUSE!

AN INSTANT LATER...
NO! NO! I--I CAN'T LOOK!
THEN...
WHAMP
SMALLVILLE GLASS WORKS
AN INTENSE EXPLOSION ROCKS THE GROUND FOR MILES, AND OUT OF THE CHARRED RUINS...
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, SUPERBOY! YOU RUINED MY FACTORY--THE SMALLVILLE GLASS WORKS!
Y-YES. I--I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE. I GUESS I--ER--MADE A MISTAKE IN MY CALCULATIONS!
THE FIRST MISTAKE IN HIS ENTIRE CAREER--AND WHAT A MISTAKE!
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HAVE COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN HIM AGAIN!
SHHH! REMEMBER HIS SUPER-HEARING!
A CLOUD OF GLOOM HANGS OVER SMALLVILLE AS ITS HERO GRIMLY FACES A STERN JURY
LATER THAT DAY...
GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, HAVE YOU REACHED A VERDICT?
WE HAVE, YOUR HONOR. OUR DECISION IS IN FAVOR OF MR. FENTON. SUPERBOY MUST PAY $100,000 DAMAGES AND...
SUDDENLY...
WAIT! THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE MADE--BY ME! LET ME SHOW YOU THE CHART! IT WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!


SHORTLY AFTER SUPERBOY SET OUT FROM SPACE IN HIS ROCKET TODAY, THIS COMET APPEARED! ITS GRAVITATIONAL FORCE PULLED HIM FROM HIS PATH! THAT'S WHY HIS ROCKET CAME NEAR MR. FENTON'S HOUSE!
MY ORIGINAL CALCULATIONS WERE WRONG! HE COULDN'T HAVE COME NEAR FENTON'S HOUSE DURING HIS ORIGINAL FLIGHT BECAUSE THE COMET WASN'T THERE THEN!
IN THAT CASE, I WITHDRAW MY CHARGES!
THAT STRANGE METAL MUST HAVE BEEN A FRAGMENT OF A METEOR WHICH CAUSED FENTON'S HOUSE TO BURN DOWN.
CASE DISMISSED!
HURRAY FOR SUPERBOY!
YOU PLAYED YOUR PARTS WELL, GENTLEMEN. WHEN WE MEET AGAIN TONIGHT, YOU'LL KNOW WHY I ASKED YOU TO MAKE ME APPEAR GUILTY... AND THEN PROVIDED THAT COMET FOR DR. RUSH TO DISCOVER AS MY ALIBI!
THAT EVENING, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE U.S. CHIEF OF NATIONAL SECURITY...
GENTLEMEN, YOU HAVE HELPED PLAY THE GREATEST HOAX IN OUR COUNTRY'S HISTORY AND ARE ENTITLED TO THE WHOLE STORY! HOWEVER, YOU MUST NEVER BREATHE A WORD OF IT TO THE PUBLIC!
SOME TIME AGO, GOVERNMENT SCIENTISTS SET UP A TOP SECRET RESEARCH LAB IN SMALLVILLE-- EXPERIMENTING WITH GLASS. ONE DAY WE GOT TERRIFYING NEWS!

"OUR EXPERIMENTS HAD STARTED A CHAIN REACTION AFFECTING EVEN THE WALLS OF THE FACTORY ITSELF!"
IN THREE DAYS A TITANIC EXPLOSION WILL ROCK THIS WHOLE AREA AND NOTHING SCIENCE CAN DO WILL STOP IT!
Smallville Glass Works
WE COULD HAVE EVACUATED THE WHOLE AREA, BUT WE HEARD THAT FOREIGN AGENTS HAD LEARNED OF OUR SECRET EXPERIMENTS IN THE FACTORY. THE EXPLOSION WOULD HAVE INFORMED THEM THAT ORDINARY GLASS CAN BE TREATED TO BECOME A TERRIBLE EXPLOSIVE!
THEY WOULD HAVE EXPERIMENTED WITH GLASS TILL THEY LEARNED THE SECRET--AND THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD HAVE BEEN ENDANGERED! WE COULDN'T STOP THE EXPLOSION, AND WE COULDN'T LET IT OCCUR!
"COMPLETELY PUZZLED, WE CALLED IN SUPERBOY, AND..."
THE EXPLOSION MUST APPEAR TO BE ACCIDENTAL--AND YET, IT MUST BE EXPECTED--SINCE THE GROUNDS MUST BE EVACUATED! HMM... SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SUPERBOY. THE HOAX HE THOUGHT UP SOLVED EVERYTHING! FENTON'S HOUSE DID BURN DOWN YEARS AGO, THE NIGHT OF SUPERBOY'S ARRIVAL... AND SUPERBOY SUPPLIED THAT METEOR FRAGMENT!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE SITE OF THE DEMOLISHED FACTORY...
IF THEY ONLY KNEW... THAT MONUMENT REALLY MARKS SUPERBOY'S GREATEST SERVICE TO THE WORLD!
THIS MONUMENT MARKS THE SPOT WHERE SUPERBOY LANDED ON HIS SECOND TRIP FROM KRYPTON
THE END

TRICKSY
WORLD'S GREATEST STUNT MAN
HENRY BOLTHOFF
SO YOU'RE THE FAMOUS TRICKSY!
YES SIR!
3025
DO YOU WANT TO MAKE FIVE DOLLARS EASY? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS RIDE A SWING!
I'LL DO IT!
OKAY! BE AT THE FAIR GROUNDS TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY-
WHAT AN EASY WAY TO MAKE FIVE DOLLARS!
LOOK AT TRICKSY UP THERE!
WHAT A DAREDEVIL!
END


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS A BIG FIRE IN METROPOLIS! A JOB FOR SUPERBOY... WHICH WILL MAKE A SUPER-SCOOP FOR CLARK KENT!
NO, SUPERBOY! DESTINY WILL KEEP YOUR SUPER-FEATS OUT OF THE DAILY PLANET... UNTIL YOU GROW UP INTO ME, SUPERMAN!
PERRY WHITE MANAGING EDITOR DAILY PLANET
CLARK KENT CUB REPORTER
ONE SURPRISING DAY AT THE DAILY PLANET, METROPOLIS' GREATEST NEWSPAPER, A DESK IS OCCUPIED BY A YOUNGSTER NAMED CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY! NOW THIS IS ALL VERY STRANGE, FOR THAT IS EXACTLY THE JOB CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT WILL HOLD WHEN GROWN TO MANHOOD! WHY IS CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT DESTINED TO LEAVE HIS HOME TOWN OF SMALLVILLE? THE AMAZING, AND PERHAPS AMUSING ANSWERS WILL THRILL YOU WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL BECOMES...
CLARK KENT, CUB REPORTER
ONCE A WEEK, THE KENT FAMILY READS THE SUNDAY EDITION OF THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET, AS WELL AS THEIR OWN SMALLVILLE NEWS...
BY THE WAY, CLARK, DON'T FORGET YOUR APPOINTMENT IN METROPOLIS TOMORROW, AS SUPERBOY!
I WON'T, DAD! HMM... I JUST HAD AN IDEA... I'LL LOOK AT THE HELP-WANTED ADS IN THE DAILY PLANET!
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT KIND OF CAREER TO FOLLOW WHEN I GROW UP TO BE SUPERMAN! HMM... I COULD TRY WORKING FOR A NEWSPAPER, TEMPORARILY, AND SEE HOW I DO! SCHOOL IS RECESSED FOR A WHILE!
WANTED ... CUB REPORTER ... APPLY PERRY WHITE, MANAGING EDITOR, DAILY PLANET OFFICE.

THE NEXT MORNING, CLARK LEAVES SMALLVILLE IN THE COLORFUL ACTION SUIT OF THE BOY OF STEEL...
I'LL KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE IN METROPOLIS... MEETING MY APPOINTMENT, AND TRYING OUT FOR THAT CUB REPORTER'S JOB!
GOOD LUCK, SON! I KNOW YOU'LL MAKE GOOD!
BUT DESTINY HAS A STRANGE SURPRISE IN STORE FOR SUPERBOY, AS HE FLIES TO THE CITY OF METROPOLIS, FATED TO BE HIS FUTURE HOME!
NOW TO CHANGE TO CLARK, IN SOME SECRET SPOT, AND APPLY FOR THAT JOB AT THE DAILY PLANET!
IF YOUNG CLARK KENT COULD PEEK INTO THE FUTURE, HE WOULD KNOW THAT HE IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY PERRY WHITE, THE MAN DESTINED TO BE HIS BOSS IN LATER YEARS..
CLARK KENT, EH?... FROM SMALLVILLE! WHY, THAT'S WHERE THE FAMOUS SUPERBOY LIVES! KNOW HIM?
YES, WE'RE RATHER... ER... CLOSE FRIENDS!
THAT'S A GOOD ENOUGH RECOMMENDATION FOR ME! YOU'RE HIRED! TAKE THAT DESK, CARL BRENT!
THE NAME IS CLARK KENT, SIR! HOPE I MAKE GOOD FOR YOU!
LATER, AS OTHER APPLICANTS ARE TURNED DOWN...
SORRY, MISS LANE! I'VE HIRED THAT BOY... UH... WHAT'S HIS NAME? KIRK SOMETHING?
GOSH, TOO BAD SHE MISSED OUT! HMM... SHE REMINDS ME OF LANA LANG, MY CURIOUS NEIGHBOR BACK HOME, WHO IS ALWAYS TRYING TO PROVE I'M REALLY SUPERBOY!
LITTLE DOES CLARK SUSPECT THAT THIS GIRL, LOIS LANE, WILL ALSO BE PRYING FOR THE SECRET IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN, YEARS LATER...
I'LL KEEP TRYING TO GET A JOB WITH THE DAILY PLANET... I WANT TO BE A NEWSPAPER-WOMAN!
NOW, MY BOY, REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE ON TRIAL! I WANT BIG HEADLINES, UNDERSTAND?

AND YOU'RE IN LUCK, LAD! SUPERBOY IS DUE IN TOWN TO TEST A NEW STEEL ALLOY! COVER THAT! AND FOLLOW HIM FOR OTHER SUPER-SCOOPS IF HE PATROLS THE CITY, CLYDE!
I'LL... ER... NEVER LEAVE HIS SIDE, SIR! AND MY NAME IS CLYDE... NO, I MEAN CLARK!
HE'S GETTING ME MIXED UP!
SUPPLY ROOM
CHANGING TO SUPERBOY, CLARK CAN HARDLY DREAM HOW MANY TIMES, IN FUTURE YEARS TO COME, HE WILL SECRETLY CHANGE TO SUPERMAN IN THIS VERY ROOM!
AFTER I PERFORM MY SUPERBOY CHORE, I'LL PATROL METROPOLIS! IF I DO ANY SUPER-FEATS, CLARK CAN "REPORT" THEM AS EXCLUSIVE SCOOPS! HOW CAN I LOSE?
YOU MAY RUE THOSE CONFIDENT WORDS LATER, SUPERBOY! SOON, AT A STEEL PLANT, A NEW ALLOY IS GIVEN SUPER-TESTS!
IT BENDS DOUBLE WITHOUT BREAKING! GOOD FLEXIBILITY!
IT TAKES THE FULL HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT IT! VERY GOOD, GENTLEMEN!
BONG
LOOK! IT DIDN'T BREAK WHEN DROPPED ON SUPERBOY'S HEAD! OUR NEW ALLOY IS A SUPER-SUCCESS!
WHAT A HEADLINE... "BOY OF STEEL TESTS KING OF STEELS!"
I'LL PHONE THIS STORY INTO THE DAILY PLANET, BUT IT WON'T BE A SCOOP-- THANKS TO THOSE OTHER REPORTERS. HOPE I CAN GET AN "EXCLUSIVE" WHEN I'M OUT ON PATROL!
OPPORTUNITY ARISES LATER, AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT...
THAT NEW AIRLINE ROUTE I TESTED IS GOOD, SIR... EXCEPT FOR ONE DANGER! A MAGNETIC MOUNTAIN NEARLY PULLED MY PLANE DOWN FOR A CRASH!
HMM... A WARNING SIGN IS NEEDED ALONG THAT MOUNTAIN ROUTE!

SOON, MILES AWAY...
THERE'S THAT DANGEROUS MAGNETIC MOUNTAIN, AS I CAN TELL BY THE PULL ON THIS IRON JUNK I BROUGHT ALONG! AIRCRAFT WILL HAVE TO SKIRT AROUND IT TO AVOID A CRASH!
THIS FLAT CLIFF IS NEARBY! I'LL USE MY BODY AS A SUPER "CHISEL" TO GOUGE A WARNING IN THE SOLID ROCK!
PRESENTLY...
THERE! FLAMES WILL CIRCLE IT! AND CLARK CAN REPORT ON THIS AS AN EXCLUSIVE SCOOP... THERE ARE NO OTHER REPORTERS AROUND HERE!
WARNING TO AIRCRAFT: AVOID THIS MAGNETIC MOUNTAIN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SUPERBOY! THE NEXT MOMENT...
I HIRED THIS HELICOPTER TO FOLLOW YOU, FIGURING YOU'D MAKE BIG NEWS, SUPERBOY! MY PAPER, THE METROPOLIS TIMES, WILL BEAT ALL OTHERS TO PRESS WITH THIS SUPER-SCOOP!
OH-OH! THERE GOES CLARK'S "EXCLUSIVE"!
I COULD EASILY RUSH THE STORY TO THE DAILY PLANET FIRST, BUT HOW WOULD CLARK EXPLAIN HIS SUPER-SPEED? HE DIDN'T FLY WITH ME, AS THAT REPORTER PLAINLY SAW! I--I LOST OUT ON MY OWN BIG SCOOP!

SO FAR, CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT IS NOT DOING AS WELL AS CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT WILL IN FUTURE YEARS! AT THE OFFICE, LATER...
KIRK... ER... CHUCK... UH... HEY, YOU! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF LETTING A RIVAL PAPER SCOOP US? IF YOU'RE A PAL OF SUPERBOY, WHY WEREN'T YOU THERE?
I WAS! BUT I CAN'T REVEAL IT!
Metropolis Times
EXCLUSIVE! SUPERBOY CARVES GIANT SIGN
I'LL FORGIVE YOU IF YOU GET EXCLUSIVE PICTURES OF A SUPERBOY FEAT THAT I CAN SPLASH OVER THE FRONT PAGE, CLARK!
THE NAME IS... ER...
GOSH, HE GOT IT RIGHT THAT TIME! BUT MY NAME WILL BE MUD IF I FAIL AGAIN!
SOON, WHEN CLARK'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A DISTANT CRY FOR AID!
HELP! I'M TRAPPED!
SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE! I'LL CHANGE AND RESCUE HIM! OH-OH! THAT REPORTER'S HELICOPTER IS CRUISING AROUND, WAITING FOR SUPERBOY TO SHOW UP AGAIN! GOT TO GIVE HIM THE SLIP!
I'LL FLY AT SUPER-SPEED OVER THE TREES IN THIS PARK! THAT WIND I CREATED RIPPED LOOSE LEAVES, HIDING ME FROM THE REPORTER'S EYES! THAT SAVES THE NEXT SUPER-SCOOP FOR CLARK AND THE DAILY PLANET!
THE CRY FOR HELP LEADS OUT OF TOWN WHERE...
THE YELL'S FROM UNDERGROUND! HMM... MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS A MAN TRAPPED IN A CAVE HE WAS EXPLORING!
HELP
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY SETS UP THE CAMERA TO TAKE AUTOMATIC PICTURES!
LUCKILY, IT'S AN AUTOMATIC CAMERA WITH A TIMER DEVICE TO TAKE ITS OWN PICTURES! IT'LL TAKE THE THRILLING RESCUE SCENES, JUST AS IF OPERATED BY CLARK!
CLICK!
5

MOMENTS LATER, THE BOY OF STEEL BURSTS FORTH FROM UNDERGROUND WITH THE TRAPPED VICTIM...
I'LL COME UP RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA SO IT'LL APPEAR AS IF CLARK DARINGLY GOT A "CLOSE-UP"!
CLICK
PRESENTLY...
THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, SUPERBOY!
NOW... TO RUSH TO THE DAILY PLANET'S DARKROOM, WHERE CLARK CAN DEVELOP THESE RESCUE PHOTOS!
SHORTLY, IN THE DARKROOM...
TAKE A LOOK, BOSS! HOW'S THAT FOR A SUPER-PICTURE FEATURE BY YOUR NEW CUB REPORTER!
WHAT PICTURES, CHICK?
THEY'RE BLANK!
YIPES! WHEN I USED MY X-RAY VISION TO LOCATE THE TRAPPED MAN UNDERGROUND, THE X-RAYS ACCIDENTALLY WENT THROUGH THE CAMERA AND RUINED THE FILM! I DIDN'T GET A SINGLE SHOT!
NO PICTURES! YOU'VE GOOFED AGAIN, CLEM! AND SUPERBOY WON'T BE IN METROPOLIS TOMORROW! YOU LOST YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY!
WAIT, BOSS! I'LL GO TO SMALLVILLE AND GET A SCOOP THERE!
THE NEXT DAY, AS SUPERBOY PATROLS HIS OWN HOME TOWN...
IF ANY SUPER-DEED TURNS UP FOR ME HERE IN SMALLVILLE, CLARK CAN STILL RETURN TO THE DAILY PLANET WITH A BIG STORY!

LUCK IS WITH SUPERBOY LATER, AT THE SMALLVILLE RIVER...
HELP! I--I LOST CONTROL!
OH-OH! THAT SPEEDBOAT IS GOING BACKWARDS! IT'LL CRASH INTO THAT ROCK!
A SUPER-KICK IS DELIVERED BY A POWERFUL FOOT!
FIELD GOAL! THAT LETS THE BOAT PAST SAFELY! BUT WHO'S THE IDIOT DRIVING IT BACKWARDS?
IT'S ME, SUPERBOY... LANA LANG! STOP ME, PLEASE!
AS SUPERBOY HALTS THE RUNAWAY CRAFT...
LANA! YOU DIDN'T HANG ON! NOW I'LL HAVE TO FISH YOU OUT OF THE WATER TOO!
GOODNESS!... (GLUB!)
THANKS, SUPERBOY! THIS IS MY FATHER'S NEW SPEEDBOAT! HE LET ME TAKE IT OUT BY MYSELF FOR THE FIRST TIME! BUT I... ER... PUT THE MOTOR IN REVERSE BY MISTAKE!
TOO BAD FOR POOR LANA! BUT THAT MAKES AN EXCLUSIVE RESCUE STORY FOR CLARK TO BRING TO THE DAILY PLANET!
GUESS AGAIN, SUPERBOY!
FORTUNATELY, NOBODY SAW MY WILD RIDE! I'LL BE A LAUGHING-STOCK IF MY FRIENDS HEAR HOW I DROVE A BOAT BACKWARDS! PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE, SUPERBOY! PROMISE?
GOSH, LANA'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! HOW CAN I--I REFUSE? THERE GOES MY SCOOP!
NOTHING EXCITING OCCURS IN SMALLVILLE THE REST OF THE DAY, AND WHEN CUB REPORTER CLARK KENT RETURNS TO METROPOLIS...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! YOU SPENT A DAY IN SUPERBOY'S HOME TOWN AND DIDN'T EVEN GET ONE SCOOP? ARE YOU GOING TO QUIT... BEFORE I FIRE YOU?
PLEASE GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE, SIR!
MAYBE I CAN STILL DO ONE SUPERBOY FEAT HERE IN METROPOLIS!
WHITE EDITOR

ALL RIGHT, KID! WE'VE GOT A BIG STORY NOW ANYWAY... A CRIME EXPOSE OF THE BULLET GANG, WHICH I'LL SPLASH ON THE FRONT PAGE! (ULPS!)
NO YOU WON'T, CHUM! YOUR FINISH WILL TAKE UP THE FRONT PAGE! THE BOSS OF THE BULLET GANG SENT US!
AS THE CRIMINALS' GUNS BARK...
OMIGOSH! NO TIME TO SNEAK OUT AND CHANGE TO SUPERBOY! GOT TO USE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT THE BULLETS BEFORE THEY HIT PERRY WHITE!
UNAWARE THAT HE HAS BEEN SAVED BY SUPERBOY, PERRY HIMSELF THEN TURNS THE TABLES...
THAT'LL KNOCK 'EM OUT! GUESS THEY WERE ONLY TRYING TO SCARE ME, BECAUSE THEY SHOT BLANKS! NO BULLETS HIT ME!
BUT YOU-- WHY DIDN'T YOU YELL FOR THE POLICE OR SOMETHING? YOU JUST SAT THERE LIKE A DUMMY, DOING NOTHING!
HOLY COW! I SAVED PERRY'S LIFE, BUT I CAN'T REVEAL THAT WITHOUT EXPOSING MY IDENTITY! IT'S ANOTHER SUPERBOY HEADLINE THAT I CAN'T USE!
YOU'RE FIRED, CLUCK KENT... AND I DO MEAN CLUCK! WHEN YOU GROW UP, TAKE ANY OTHER JOB... BECAUSE YOU'LL NEVER BE A GOOD REPORTER!
GUESS HE'S RIGHT... (CHOKE!)... I'LL NEVER SEE THIS OFFICE AGAIN!
6
BUT WE KNOW DIFFERENTLY! AND BACK HOME IN SMALLVILLE, DESPITE HIS SAD EXPERIENCE...
CHEER UP, SON! IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY, TRY AGAIN!
RIGHT, DAD! I'LL APPLY AT THE DAILY PLANET SOMEDAY AGAIN, WHEN PERRY WHITE HAS FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT KIRK BRENT... ER... KURT TRENT... OH GOSH, I MEAN CLARK KENT!
THE END

Do You Know WHAT'S BEHIND A LAW?

LATER...
I ADMIT I DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, YOUR HONOR, BUT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOU HAVE TO STOP IN BACK OF A SCHOOL BUS?
THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE THINGS YOU LEARN BEFORE YOU GET A LICENSE IN THIS STATE, YOUNG MAN!

LAWS ARE MADE TO PROTECT PEOPLE--AND NO ONE PERSON CAN CHOOSE TO BREAK A LAW, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT, WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE LIVES AND RIGHTS OF OTHERS!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

GAMES THAT TEST YOUR BRAIN POWER

THE next time you and your friends find yourselves sitting around and wondering what to do to pass the time, try playing some of the following brain-teasing games.

Let's start off with one that requires some old-fashioned detective work. Tell several of your friends to look carefully about the room. Then tell them to leave the room. While they are out, remove some of the objects that were in the room, or simply hide them.

Call back the people who went out and, after giving them paper and pencil, tell them to write down what is missing. The one who correctly notices all the objects missing, wins first prize as the local Sherlock Holmes.

★ ★ ★

Another good game guaranteed to sharpen your powers of observation is the scrambled color game. Have five or six of your friends stand in line in front of the others who are seated. Those standing in line are given the names of colors—red, blue, green, yellow, etc.

Now have the players who are seated shut their eyes tightly, while the players who represent the different colors rearrange themselves. The seated players then open their eyes and are given paper and pencil with which they must write down the new arrangement of the colors.

This game is a lot harder than it sounds. Try it if you don't think so.

★ ★ ★

The Quick-Thinking Prize should be awarded to the winners of this game. Have all the players arrange themselves in a circle. One of them throws a handkerchief to someone else, and at the same time he calls out one of these words, "Water," "Earth," "Air." Remember, he only calls out *one* of those three words.

The player who catches the handkerchief must instantly answer with the name of some creature which lives in the place mentioned.

For instance, when "Earth" is called, the word "dog," might be given, but not the word "fish" or "bluebird."

Once a word has been used, it must not be used again, and if a player fails to give the correct reply, he must leave the game. The last one remaining in the game wins.

★ ★ ★

A real brain-teaser, which should also provide a lot of laughs, is the game we'll play next.

The problem in this game is to spell the answers to the following questions *backwards*. Remember, you must actually write the letters in reverse order. For example, the word JOHN must be spelled NHOJ.

1. What is your first name?
2. In what city do you live?
3. What is the third month of the year?
4. What is the last name of your favorite teacher?
5. Spell out your age.

★ ★ ★

Here is a team game that will give you and your friends many exciting moments.

The players, divided into two teams, sit on opposite sides of the room. After each side has chosen its own captain, a referee is selected. Pop will do fine for this job.

Now, as the game starts, the leader of the BLUES calls out a letter. The first player on the opposing REDS must then call out as many words as he can think of, beginning with that letter, in 30 seconds. The referee acts as the timekeeper.

For example, if the leader of the BLUES called out the letter "T", the first player on the REDS starts reciting such words as "Tea," "Table," "Touch," "Tar," etc.

When the 30 seconds have elapsed, the referee shouts "TIME," and tabulates the words, crediting them to the REDS. Now the captain of the REDS calls out a letter, and the first player of the blues calls out his words.

All letters may be used except U, X, Y, or Z.

SHORTY
OH, BOY! NOW FOR SOME FISHING!
RAINDROPS!
I'LL JUST GO IN HERE UNTIL THE SHOWER LETS UP!
HEY, YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?
YOU CAN'T FISH IN HERE!
BEAT IT BEFORE I CALL THE COPS!
AQUARIUM
THE END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SUPERBOY, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1957.

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2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, A. S. Herzog & J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., A. S. Herzog, Sec'y.), Estate of R. Liebowitz, all at 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1957.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public
(Commission expires March 30, 1958.)

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERBOY WHEN HE WAS A BOY

By a strange quirk of fate, one day Clark Kent becomes a victim of amnesia, leaves home and forgets that he is secretly SUPERBOY. And when his mother and father seek to cover up his disappearance with a robot duplicate of Clark Kent, we have the amazing situation of--

THE TWO BOYS OF STEEL

LANA, YOU MUST HELP ME. BECAUSE OF MY AMNESIA, I CAN'T REMEMBER MY OTHER IDENTITY--NOR WHERE I CAME FROM! WHO AM I?

JUST KEEP ON DRYING THOSE DISHES FOR ME AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERBOY. I'LL DREAM UP A SECRET IDENTITY FOR YOU NOT EVEN CLARK KENT WILL BE ABLE TO FIND OUT!

ONE STORMY EVENING, AT THE HOME OF CLARK KENT, SECRETLY SUPERBOY...

I'M GOING TO TRY OUT THIS NEW LIGHTNING ROD I'VE INVENTED, MA!

WELL, FOR GOODNESS SAKES, CLARK, WEAR SOMETHING! I KNOW THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY AND STORMS DON'T BOTHER YOU--BUT YOU DON'T WANT EVERYONE ELSE TO KNOW!

LIKE ALL OTHER MOTHERS, MA KENT IS WORRISOME ABOUT HER BOY, EVEN THOUGH HE IS THE INDESTRUCTIBLE SUPERBOY...

UNCLE FRANK LEFT THIS HERE ON HIS LAST VISIT. PUT IT ON--AND PLEASE BE CAREFUL. YOU'RE USING KRYPTONITE, THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN HARM YOU!

DON'T WORRY, MA! IT'S ONLY A SMALL PIECE--AND COMPLETELY ENCASED IN THIS LEAD CONTAINER, SO ITS RAYS CAN'T AFFECT ME!

A LITTLE LATER, AS CLARK CASUALLY WORKS ON HIS ROOF IN THE MIDST OF THE YEAR'S WORST THUNDERSTORM...
THAT LIGHTNING IS HITTING THE LEAD CONTAINER WITH THE KRYPTONITE... SMASHING... IT...
KRAAA-AK!
...THE GREEN RAYS...THEY HURT...THEY...OHHH! CAN'T KEEP BALANCE!
KRACKLE
A MOMENT LATER, STARTLED BY A DULL THUD, CLARK'S PARENTS RUN OUTSIDE, AND...
GREEN RAY... MY HEAD... WHO... WHERE?
THE KRYPTONITE AND LIGHTNING-- SOMEHOW THEY'VE COMBINED TO HURT OUR BOY! HELP HIM, JONATHAN!
AS CLARK'S FATHER APPROACHES, THE BOY OF STEEL LURCHES TO HIS FEET...
DON'T LET HIM GO!
I--I CAN'T HOLD HIM! HE'S TOO STRONG! BUT DON'T WORRY, MA! NOTHING CAN HARM HIM! NO MATTER WHERE HE GOES, HE'LL BE SAFE-- AND WHEN HE COMES TO HIS SENSES, HE'LL RETURN!
SILENTLY AND WORDLESSLY, THE TWO WATCH AS THE DIM FIGURE GRADUALLY DISAPPEARS INTO THE WIND-LASHED NIGHT...
NOW, THERE'S ONE THING WE MUST DO TO HELP HIM! TOMORROW, WHEN SUPERBOY FAILS TO MAKE HIS DAILY PATROL, THE WHOLE TOWN WILL REALIZE HE'S DISAPPEARED. OUR SON PREPARED FOR AN EMERGENCY LIKE THIS, AND WE MUST CARRY OUT HIS PLANS!
SOON, INSIDE THE KENT HOME...
THERE'S A LIFE-LIKE ROBOT CLARK MADE OF HIMSELF. IF SUPERBOY AND CLARK WERE BOTH MISSING FROM SMALLVILLE, PEOPLE MIGHT SUSPECT THEY ARE ONE AND THE SAME! THIS ROBOT WILL FOOL THEM!

FOR HOURS, THE STUNNED CLARK WANDERS AIMLESSLY, AND THEN, AS IRONIC FATE WOULD HAVE IT, STUMBLES UP TO THE DOOR OF THE LANGS, HIS NEIGHBORS...
PLEASE... HELP ME.
MA, THERE'S A BOY OUT HERE... IN TROUBLE.
FOR LAND'S SAKES, IT'S STORMING! ASK HIM IN!
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
I... DON'T... KNOW. CAN'T REMEMBER... HELP ME.
I KNOW EVERY-ONE IN TOWN! NO ONE WEARS A JACKET LIKE THAT! WHO CAN HE BE?
HE HAS FEVER, LOTS OF IT. WE'LL PUT HIM RIGHT TO BED, AND GET IN TOUCH WITH THE AUTHORITIES FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!
DURING THE NIGHT, THE KRYPTONITE FEVER CAUSES CLARK TO TOSS FITFULLY, AND IN THE MORNING...
HOW DO YOU FEEL THIS MORNING?
MUCH BETTER--BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO I AM--OR WHERE I COME FROM.
LANA, GET THE PHONE BOOK AND LOOK UP CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY! THIS POOR BOY IS SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA!
OH, DEAR! THE PHONE BOOK FELL OFF THE TOP OF THE PIANO AND IS WEDGED BETWEEN THE PIANO AND THE WALL.
I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!
MOMENT LATER...
THERE IT IS!
YOU-- YOU'RE-- OH MY HEAVENS! IT'S INCREDIBLE! NEVER MIND THE PHONE BOOK! PLEASE-- PUT THAT PIANO DOWN AND REMOVE YOUR SHIRT!

PUZZLED, CLARK REMOVES HIS SHIRT, AND...
MA! IT'S SUPERBOY! HE MUST HAVE HAD SOME KIND OF SHOCK AND LOST HIS MEMORY!
SUPERBOY? IS THAT WHO I AM? WHAT AN ODD NAME! AND WHY AM I WEARING THIS ODD COSTUME?

LANA DASHES OUT OF THE ROOM, AND RETURNS A MOMENT LATER...
LOOK AT THE PICTURES IN THIS BOOK, AND YOU'LL FIND OUT!
SURE, I'LL...WHAT? THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY EYES! I CAN SEE WHAT'S INSIDE THAT BOOK EVEN WHILE IT'S SHUT!

Y-YOU MEAN I'M THAT TERRIFIC, SUPER-STRONG CHARACTER!
EXACTLY! YOU CAN SEE A MILLION MILES AWAY, FLY FASTER THAN THE SPEEDIEST PLANE, AND IT WOULDN'T EVEN TICKLE IF THEY DROPPED AN ATOM BOMB ON YOU!

PLEASE, TELL ME MORE ABOUT MYSELF. WHERE DO I COME FROM? WHERE DO I LIVE?
YOU COME FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON! YOUR REAL PARENTS SENT YOU HERE AS AN INFANT BY ROCKET SHIP SHORTLY AFTER THAT PLANET WAS UTTERLY DESTROYED.

YOU'VE MANAGED TO KEEP YOUR EARTH NAME AND IDENTITY A SECRET--SO WHERE YOU LIVE NOBODY KNOWS!
BUT NOW I'LL FIND OUT! HE'S BOUND TO MAKE SOME SLIP WHILE HE'S HERE WHICH WILL GIVE ME A CLUE!
YES, CLARK-- YOU'RE AT LANA'S MERCY.. AS YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!

IN ORDER TO KEEP USING YOUR POWERS FOR GOOD EVEN WHILE YOU HAVE AMNESIA, YOU'LL NEED A SECRET IDENTITY! MY COUSIN IN NEW YORK, ANDY LANG, IS ABOUT YOUR AGE, AND NO ONE IN SMALLVILLE KNOWS HIM. LET'S PRETEND YOU'RE MY COUSIN ANDY!

A LITTLE LATER...
HE WEARS THAT SILLY MUSTACHE TO LOOK OLDER. I'LL GET ONE MY KID BROTHER USED AT A MASQUERADE AND CUT IT DOWN TO SIZE!
HMM... THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE WE'LL HAVE TO DO. BRING A SCISSORS IN HERE!
MEANWHILE, AT THE KENT HOME...
I WONDER WHERE OUR BOY IS NOW!
THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, MARTHA, BUT CLARK IS SUPPOSED TO TAKE LANA TO THE MOVIES TODAY. WE'LL HAVE TO SEND HIS ROBOT THERE!
AND, AS THE ROBOT CLARK IS ON ITS WAY TO MEET THE REAL CLARK...
WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE IT AS REALISTIC AS POSSIBLE. CUT MY HAIR SHORT LIKE HIS.
SILLY! YOU JUST DON'T SEEM TO REALIZE HOW SUPER SUPERBOY IS! WELL, I'LL (HA-HA) SHOW YOU!
SEE? EVERY HAIR ON YOUR HEAD IS AS INDESTRUCTIBLE AS THE REST OF YOUR BODY!
AMAZING! I MUST LEARN MORE ABOUT MYSELF! SUCH POWERS AS MINE SHOULD BE USED TO THEIR UTMOST TO HELP OTHERS WHO ARE WEAKER!
AT THAT MOMENT...
ARE YOU READY TO GO TO THE MOVIES WITH ME, LANA?
CLARK KENT! THEN HE ISN'T SUPERBOY!
WHY-- UH-- SOME OTHER TIME, CLARK! I-- UH-- HAVE COMPANY! HE'S SUPERBOY AS YOU CAN SEE FROM THE FACT THAT I (HA-HA) CAN'T CUT HIS HAIR!
AFTER "CLARK" LEAVES...
SUPPOSE YOU GO TO MY ROOM NOW, SUPERBOY-- AND SWITCH TO YOUR NEW SECRET IDENTITY OF ANDY LANG!
WHO CAN SUPERBOY BE? I'LL SURELY FIND OUT SOON!

A LITTLE LATER, AS LANA SURVEYS THE NEW SECRET SUPERBOY...
PERFECT! NOW, REMEMBER! NO ONE EXCEPT ME MUST KNOW THAT YOU'RE REALLY SUPERBOY-- AND I'LL NEVER GIVE YOUR SECRET AWAY!
WHY--ER--SURE. BY THE WAY-- THAT'S CLARK KENT, ISN'T IT? I GUESS YOU-- UH--LIKE HIM?

CLARK'S PICTURES ARE ON MY BUREAU BECAUSE I SUSPECTED HE WAS SUPERBOY-- BUT I CAN'T TELL HIM THAT!
HMMFF! I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE SEES IN HIM!
UH--YES. HE IS CUTE, ISN'T HE? EVEN THOUGH HE SEEMS TIMID.
YOU DON'T KNOW IT, CLARK-- BUT YOU'RE REALLY JEALOUS OF YOURSELF!

THAT EVENING, AS "ANDY" TRIES TO GET TO SLEEP...
I CAN'T HELP THINKING HOW MUCH LANA LIKES CLARK. I MUST FIND OUT MORE ABOUT HIM. I'LL USE MY X-RAY VISION TO LOOK INTO HIS HOUSE!

HE--HE'S NOT A BOY AT ALL! HE--HE'S A ROBOT! I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THE KENTS SHOULD DECEIVE PEOPLE WITH A ROBOT SON-- BUT WAIT TILL I TELL THIS TO LANA! HA-HA! SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT-- BUT SHE LOVES A ROBOT!

CAREFUL, SUPERBOY! IF LANA DISCOVERS THAT "CLARK" IS A ROBOT, SHE'LL CERTAINLY DISCOVER THE SECRET OF YOUR IDENTITY!

NEXT MORNING, AS LANA AND HER "COUSIN ANDY" LEAVE THE HOUSE...
I HAVE SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING TO TELL YOU ABOUT YOUR FRIEND CLARK, LANA. HE'S A...
WAIT! LOOK AT THAT BIG BULLY TRYING TO STEAL THAT KID'S BIKE!

OPTOMETRIST
I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON!
NO! IF YOU HURT SOMEONE THAT SIZE, PEOPLE MIGHT SUSPECT THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY! YOU MUST USE YOUR POWERS CLEVERLY. I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!

LANA WHISPERS A FEW WORDS TO "ANDY," AND...
LANA SURE IS CLEVER BY DIRECTING ME TO FOCUS THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION ON THOSE HANDLEBARS, THAT BULLY WILL BE TAUGHT A LESSON!
OPTOMETRIST
GAR
OWWW! THAT BIKE--IT'S RED-HOT! I--I BURNED MY HAND! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
YEH--WHAT IS GOING ON?
IT'S SIMPLE! THE SUN'S RAYS FOCUSED THROUGH THOSE GIANT GLASSES AND CREATED A HOT SPOT ON THE BIKE!
OPTOMETRIST
YEAH--A CONVENIENT EXPLANATION--EXCEPT THAT IT'S BEEN CLOUDY ALL MORNING AND THE SUN ISN'T EVEN OUT NOW!
I THINK YOUR COUSIN ANDY IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY--AND USED HIS X-RAY VISION TO MAKE THE HANDLEBARS HOT!
TH--THAT'S SILLY!
I--I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL OR I'LL BE GIVING AWAY SUPERBOY'S NEW SECRET IDENTITY!
A LITTLE LATER...
WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY ABOUT YOUR FRIEND CLARK IS THAT HE REALLY IS A R--
SOME OTHER TIME! I WANT TO SHOW YOU ALL THE THINGS YOU'VE DONE TO HELP SMALLVILLE. SLIP BEHIND THOSE SHRUBS AND CHANGE!
PRESENTLY...
MAYBE SHE THINKS I'M GOING TO SAY SOMETHING BAD ABOUT CLARK AND DOESN'T WANT TO HEAR. BUT I MUST TELL HER THE TRUTH. I'LL WAIT A WHILE AND TRY AGAIN!
YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY TWICE SO FAR, SUBERBOY--YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY AGAIN!

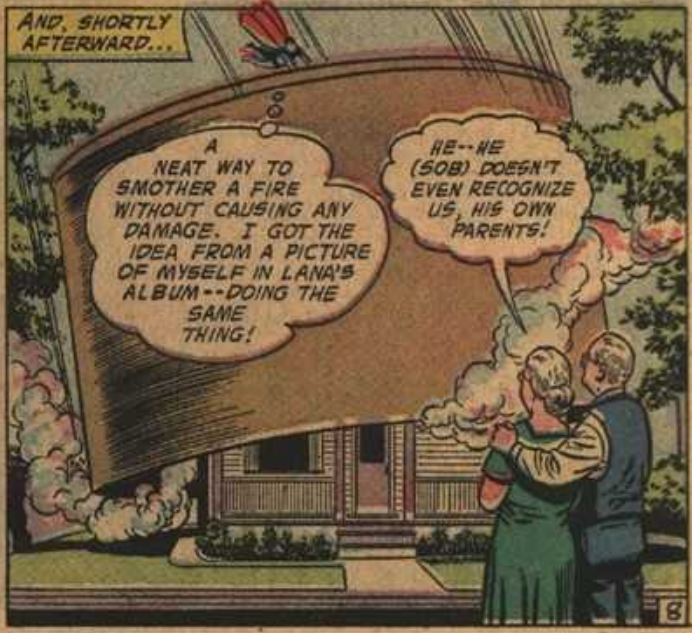
SOON, AS LANA GUIDES SUPERBOY ON AN AERIAL TOUR OF SMALLVILLE...
THERE'S OUR BOY! THANK GOODNESS HE'S SAFE!
YES--BUT HE HASN'T GOT HIS MEMORY BACK YET! AND HE'S WITH LANA LANG! I HOPE HE DOESN'T SLIP AND GIVE HIS SECRET IDENTITY AWAY!

IT SEEMS LIKE AN EMPTY HOPE, FOR THAT NIGHT, AS "ANDY" GOES TO BED...
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS! THE FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING, I'M GOING TO TELL LANA! SHE SHOULD KNOW CLARK'S A ROBOT!

NEXT MORNING...
THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU ABOUT CLARK! HE'S..
LATER! RIGHT NOW HIS HOUSE IS ON FIRE! LIGHTNING HIT IT! I GUESS SOMETHING WENT WRONG WITH THAT LIGHTNING ROD CLARK WAS WORKING ON!

I'LL HELP.. RIGHT NOW!
NO! YOU'LL GIVE YOUR IDENTITY AWAY! GO TO THE CELLAR, AND BORE UNDERGROUND AND CHANGE IN THAT LITTLE HUT! IT'S NOT BEING USED ANY MORE!

A LITTE LATER, HAVING DIVED THROUGH LANA'S CELLAR FLOOR, SUPERBOY BECOMES A HUMAN DRILL, AND...
I'LL REPAIR THE DAMAGE TO LANA'S CELLAR FLOOR LATER! SHE SURE IS CLEVER-- THINKING OF THIS WAY FOR ME TO PROTECT MY IDENTITY!


AND, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
A NEAT WAY TO SMOTHER A FIRE WITHOUT CAUSING ANY DAMAGE. I GOT THE IDEA FROM A PICTURE OF MYSELF IN LANA'S ALBUM--DOING THE SAME THING!
HE--HE (SOB) DOESN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE US, HIS OWN PARENTS!

A LITTLE LATER, AFTER THE FLAMES HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY EXTINGUISHED...
YES--IT CAUSED THE FIRE--BUT IT'S ALSO PROLONGING OUR SON'S AMNESIA IF HE'S NEAR HERE, EXPOSED TO THAT KRYPTONITE! LET'S SEAL IT IN LEAD AT ONCE!
I GUESS THAT ROD ATTRACTED THE LIGHTNING AND...
MEANWHILE, A LITTLE FARTHER DOWN THE STREET...
WE FINISHED THAT REPAIR JOB HERE. NOW WE HAVE TO REMOVE THAT SHELTER TO ALTON STREET!
AND, A MOMENT LATER...
TEMPORARY SHELTER FOR ROAD WORKERS
HA, HA! NOW DENY THAT YOUR COUSIN IS SUPERBOY! I'VE BEEN WATCHING AROUND HERE EVER SINCE THAT BIKE INCIDENT TO PROVE IT!
OH DEAR, TOM HAS CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED!
HE IS SUPERBOY--BUT HE ISN'T ANDY! I MEAN--OH WAIT HERE AND I'LL EXPLAIN!
SOON, AS LANA FRANTICALLY EXPLAINS TO TOM...
... AND THEN I REALIZED IT WAS SUPERBOY AND HE HAD LOST HIS MEMORY. AS YOU CAN SEE FROM ANDY'S PICTURE, SUPERBOY IS SOMEONE ELSE!
WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING IN THESE CLOTHES? I--NOW I REMEMBER! THE KRYPTONITE SHOCK THAT GAVE ME AMNESIA IS WEARING OFF!
AND, LATER, A JOYOUS REUNION OCCURS IN THE KENT HOUSEHOULD, AS SUPERBOY TELLS HIS PARENTS HIS STORY...
AND TO THINK--ALL THE TIME YOU WERE NEXT DOOR!
LUCKILY, MY MEMORY CAME BACK BEFORE I COULD TELL LANA ABOUT CLARK'S BEING A ROBOT WHICH WOULD HAVE RUINED EVERYTHING!
AND, THAT EVENING, AS SUPERBOY THANKS LANA FOR HELPING HIM...
I GUESS I'M JUST NOT SMART ENOUGH TO BE TRUSTED WITH THE SECRET OF YOUR IDENTITY. THE WHOLE INCIDENT PROVED I'D BETRAY YOU IF I KNEW IT! I'M GLAD I DIDN'T FIND IT OUT!
YES--AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW JUST HOW CLOSE YOU CAME!
THE END!